The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

LONDON, SATURDAY, March 16, 1734. NUMB. CCX.

Continuation of the Review of the publick Buildings, &c.

GRAY's-INN is certainly too conſiderable a Place to be paſs'd over unobſerv'd; but the Notice we ſhall take of it, will be rather in Compliment to what it might have been made, not what it is at preſent; 'tis no more than a confus'd Heap of ugly Buildings that have neither Order, Regularity, or Connection, and yet the Ground they ſtand on was capable of all: They might have had a fine, open Front to the Street, and another to the Gardens, and that too with as little Expence: But the Taſte of our Anceſtors did not ſeem to be altogether fix'd on Beauty, and we ourſelves make but very ſlow Advances towards a Reformation. As to the Gardens, belonging to this *Inn*, they are certainly an Advantage to the Students there, and a Convenience to the Town in general; and, if they have not many Beauties to entertain you, they have few Abſurdities to diſguſt you: 'Tis true indeed they might be made much better than they are, by keeping the Viſtas full of Trees, the Walks ſmooth, and the Borders even. The Mount, and Summer-Houſe upon Top of it, might be made quite delightful, and, if the two Portico's at the Ends of the Terras, had been in Taſte, they would have given an Air of Magnificence, which at preſent is much wanting. I could wiſh too that the Piece of Ground, between the two Terras and the Road was made better Uſe of by the Society, than turning it into a Kitchen-Garden, as well as that next *Gray's-Inn-Lane*: Theſe two Spots might have been cover'd with Trees, in the moſt beautiful Manner, and ſupplied with Fountains, which would make this Place one of the moſt delightful Spots about Town.

Bedford-Row is one of the moſt noble Streets that *London* has to boaſt of, and yet there is not one Houſe in it which deſerves the leaſt Attention: Even that Side of the Way next the Gardens, is remarkable for nothing but its Regularity; the Buildings themſelves being void of all Symmetry and Proportion, and in a Taſte altogether *Gothique* and clumſy: Yet, after all, if the Houſe, which projects into the Middle of the Street, and ſpoils the Beauty of the whole Viſta, were levell'd, we ſhould forget this particular Defect, to admire the Grandeur and Length of the Whole.

Ormond-ſtreet is another Place of Pleaſure, and that Side of it next the Fields, is beyond Queſtion, one of the moſt charming Situations about Town.

Powis-Houſe, at the End of it, is a Building of much Beauty and Elegance, the lower Part of it, in particular, has a very good Claim to Applauſe, but then the *Attick* Story is monſtrous, out of Proportion, and no Way a-kin to Taſte. To this we may add, that the Houſe itſelf is pent up for want of Room, and ſtands greatly in Need of Wings, to make it perfect and compleat.

Queen's-Square is an Area of a peculiar Kind, being left open on one Side, for the Sake of the beautiful Landſcape, which is form'd by the Hills of *Highgate* and *Hampſtead*, together with the adjacent Fields; a Delicacy which deſerves ſome Approbation, both as 'tis an Advantage to the Inhabitants, and a Beauty even with Regard to the Square itſelf.

Southampton-Row is a Range of Buildings, which ſeems to have been built only for the Sake of the Proſpect before it, and, for ſuch who prefer no Conveniency to that, no Situation can be more happy; but, for my own Part, I ſhould be uneaſy in reſiding there, for Want of Shelter from the Wind in Winter, and the Sun in Summer.

Bloomſbury-Square is at preſent remarkable for nothing but its being a Place capable of great Improvements: There is not one tolerable Houſe in it, and the Area, in the Middle, is almoſt as much neglected as the Buildings. The Ground, on which the Duke of *Bedford*'s Houſe now ſtands, is beyond Diſpute, one of the fineſt Situations in *Europe* for a Palace, and I am not a little griev'd to ſee it ſo wretchedly miſemploy'd. In the firſt Place, it has one whole Side of a Square for Front, and the Square itſelf would ſerve as a magnificent Area before it: Then there is a grand Street juſt oppoſite to it, which throws the Proſpect of it open to *Holborn*, and muſt excite the Curioſity of every Paſſenger, to regard and admire it. Then, behind, it has the Advantage of moſt agreeable Gardens, and a View of the Country, which would make a Retreat from Town almoſt unneceſſary; beſide the Opportunity of exhibiting another Proſpect of the Building, which would enrich the Landſcape, and challenge new Approbation.

'Twill be impoſſible to paſs by the New Church of St. *George*, *Bloomſbury*, without giving it a very particular Survey: 'Tis built all of Stone, is adorn'd with a pompous Portico, can boaſt many other Decorations, has been ſtinted in no Expence, and yet, upon the Whole, is ridiculous and abſurd even to a Proverb. The Reaſon is this, the Builder miſtook Whim for Genius, and Ornament for Taſte: He has even err'd ſo much, that the very Portico does not ſeem to be in the Middle of the Church, and as to the Steeple, it is ſtuck on like a Wen to the reſt of the Building; then the execrable Conceit of ſetting up the King on the Top of it, excites nothing but Laughter in the Ignorant, and Contempt in the Judge. In ſhort, 'tis a laſting Reflection on the Fame of the Architect, and the Underſtanding of thoſe that employ'd him.

Mountague-Houſe has been long, but very ridiculouſly eſteem'd one of the moſt beautiful Buildings about Town: I muſt own 'tis grand and expenſive, will admit of very noble Ranges of Apartments within, and fully anſwers all the Dignity of a *Britiſh* Nobleman of the firſt Rank: But, after I have allow'd this, I muſt add, that the Entrance into the Court-Yard is mean and *Gothique*; more like the Portal of a Monaſtery than the Gate of a Palace, and the Cupola over it is even ſtill more contemptible and abſurd: I am ready to confeſs the Area ſpacious and grand, and the Colonnade to the Wings, graceful and harmonious; but then the Wings themſelves are no Way equal to it, and the Body of the Houſe has no other Recommendation than merely its Bulk, and the Quantity of Space it fills: It is my Opinion, that the Height is not equal to the Length, and that the Roof and Garrets are both a Load to the Fabrick, and abſurd in themſelves; that the Windows are too large and numerous, that Decorations are wanting, and that the whole Front is defective both in Beauty and Variety.

The New Church of St. *Giles*'s is one of the moſt ſimple and elegant of the modern Structures: It is rais'd at very little Expence, has very few Ornaments, and little beſide the Propriety of its Parts, and the Harmony of the Whole, to excite Attention, and challenge Applauſe: Yet ſtill it pleaſes, and juſtly too; the Eaſt End is both plain and majeſtick, and there is nothing in the Weſt to object to but the Smallneſs of the Doors, and the Poverty of Appearance that muſt neceſſarily follow. The Steeple is light, airy, and genteel, argues a good deal of Genius in the Architect, and looks very well both in Compariſon with the Body of the Church, and when 'tis conſider'd as a Building by itſelf, in a diſtant Proſpect. Yet after all I have confeſs'd in favour of this Edifice, I can't help again arraigning the Superſtition of ſituating Churches due Eaſt and Weſt; for, in Complaiſance to this Folly, the Building, before us, has loſt a great Advantage it might have otherwiſe enjoy'd; I mean the making the Eaſt End the Front, and placing it in ſuch a Manner, as to have ended the Viſta of what is call'd *Broad St. Giles's*; whereas, now, it is no where to be ſeen with Eaſe to the Eye, or ſo, as juſtly to comprehend the Symmetry and Connection of the Whole.

Uſeful Remarks on Hiſtory, from the celebrated Trajano Boccalini.

THE Cenſors of Learning, by *Apollo*'s expreſs Command, ſummon'd a general Aſſembly of all the Hiſtorians to meet in *Delos* on the 20th of laſt Month; and the ſaid Aſſembly broke up two Days ago, having to his Majeſty's great Satisfaction, made admirable Orders and Regulations relating to that Affair, on which depends the eternal Fame of great Men and their virtuous Actions. The Virtuoſi were the more pleas'd with this, becauſe the modern Hiſtoriographers have deviated very much from thoſe Laws, which they ſwore ſo religiouſly to obſerve, when they took the Oaths of that Profeſſion before his Majeſty. Now in order to reform this Corruption, an Edict was publiſhed Yeſterday in his Majeſty's Name, in all the publick Schools, and afterwards poſted up on the Doors of all the Colleges of this State; and becauſe 'tis a Matter of Importance, *Menante* your faithful Intelligencer has a Copy of it here at your Service.

Phœbus, by the Grace of God, Emperor of the fixt Stars, King of the Planets, Prince of the Zodiack, Duke of Light, Marquiſs of Generation, and Earl of all viſible Things, to all our faithful Virtuoſi, and right truſty and well-beloved Literati, Greeting. Whereas, to our infinite Grief and Diſpleaſure, we are fully convinc'd, that the modern Hiſtoriographers have deviated extremely from that Part of Truth, which, to the great Reputation both of the publick and private, our moſt faithful Hiſtorians, *Dionyſius*, *Livius*, *Salluſtius*, *Tacitus*, and many others had trod before them; to the End therefore that future Ages may not be impos'd upon by the peſtilent Falſities which they find in flattering, malicious and ignorant Writers, We do by this our Edict, which is to remain in full Force for ever, remind all thoſe, who undertake the moſt noble Province of tranſmitting to Poſterity the ſignal Actions of Men, that they ought continually to have a ſtrict Regard to Truth, eſpecially ſince they write to future Ages, not to their own; that they take Care to publiſh ſuch Writings as will gain them the glorious and immortal Name of ſincere and faithful Hiſtorians; and that they value no more than the Duſt they tread on, the Anger or Threats of thoſe, who, by Reaſon of their little Virtue are juſtly wounded in their Reputation; ſince 'tis the higheſt Pitch of Folly, perpetually to labour with Pen in Hand, to render themſelves infamous by writing Lyes, without bringing any Honour to thoſe they flatter. We farther declare, that to publiſh to the World falſe Hiſtories, is to aſſaſſinate the Virtuoſi that read them; and therefore we ordain, that ſuch as ſhall be convicted of that Crime, ſhall receive the ſame Puniſhment as is appointed for Aſſaſſins. And ſince it appears, that Princes have arrogated to themſelves ſo great an Authority, even over the free Pens of Hiſtorians, as not to permit them to write any Thing of them, tho' ever ſo true, which is not to their intire Satisfaction; a Pretenſion that has baniſh'd all hiſtorical Truth, and by introducing the vileſt Adulation, which the Princes of this Age expect, diſcourag'd the greateſt Genius's of our Virtuoſi; ſo that the important Buſineſs of writing Hiſtory, which belongs only to the ableſt Authors, is to the great Shame of this preſent Age, and the infinite Prejudice of all the future, fallen into the Hands of the moſt Ignorant: We therefore, to redreſs ſo great an Evil, are oblig'd to put Princes in Mind, that ſince all their Power dies with them, they are Fools to believe they can hinder our Virtuoſi from tranſmitting to Poſterity the naked Truth of their Actions. And for their further Caution, we give them to underſtand, that their laying Reſtraints upon an Affair which requires perfect Liberty, provokes our moſt faithful Hiſtorians, out of mere Revenge, after their Death to write Invectives againſt them, rather than Hiſtories of their Actions, as the Emperors *Tiberius*, *Caius*, *Claudius*, and *Nero* have found to their Shame. And to obviate the great Inconvenience ariſing from the Ignorance of thoſe Men, who, in modern Times, by their ſenſeleſs Writings, ſo debaſe the Dignity of Hiſtory, We expreſly will and command, that for the future no Perſon, of what Degree or Dignity ſoever, preſume to write Hiſtories, unleſs he be firſt approv'd of by *Julius Cæſar* for Purity of Language, by *Livy* for his Eloquence, by *Tacitus* for his Skill in Politicks, and by our well-beloved *Franciſco Guicciardini* for right underſtanding the Intereſts of Princes. Moreover, we forbid all Manner of Perſons, on Pain of eternal Infamy, to write for the future the parti-

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

lar History of any City, except it be the Metropolis of an Empire, Kingdom, or great Province; And this we do, to the End that the ineſtimable Jewel, Time, may not be thrown away on Trifles, either by the Writer or the Reader. For the ſame Reaſon likewiſe we enjoin, that no Author preſume to publiſh the Life of a General, or other Perſon of Diſtinction, unleſs of ſuch a one as has commanded Armies in Chief, ſerv'd twenty Campaigns, conquer'd Provinces, beſieg'd and taken ſtrong Towns, and fought at leaſt two pitch'd Battles. And to take away all Pretences that ambitious Men may alledge for infringing this our royal Edict, We declare, that no Perſons Lives ſhall be permitted to be written, who are not furniſh'd with the ſame noble Accompliſhments that were ſeen in *Beliſarius*, *Narſetes*, *Godfrey* of *Bullen*, and in the great *Alexander Farneſe*. And to exterminate from the World as much as poſſibly, a certain arrogant Ambition which we know reigns in many, We likewiſe enjoin, that it be not uſeful for any Man to write the Hiſtory of a particular Family, unleſs it be made appear to our venerable College of Hiſtorians, that it has been renown'd, and maintain'd itſelf in great Splendour in the World for the Space of 500 Years, and has produc'd many Perſons who have ſignaliz'd themſelves by putting an End to important Wars, and other gallant Undertakings; and that in particular the moſt glorious and our well-beloved Families of *Orſini*, *Cajetan*, and *Colonna*, ſerve all Writers for an Example.

[*To be continued.*]

The SURPRIZE.

Occaſioned by ſeeing a Lady (who had black Hair) powder'd at the Ridotto, *being the firſt Time ſhe ever uſed any.*

I.

BElieve me, 'twas with much Surprize,
I ſaw Thee, charming Maid,
(Where all appear'd without Diſguiſe)
Appear in Maſquerade.

II.

Long I'd been cheated with the Joke,
Had not your Eyes, my Dear,
Which ſaw my Wonder, ſoftly ſpoke,
And told me who you were.

III.

I'd heard how in a Show'r of Gold,
Jove once diſplay'd his Power,
And *Danae's* Soul of ſordid Mould
Was melted with the Shower.

IV.

I thought he ſtrove in ſnowy Shower
To melt thy Soul to ſin,
Well knowing that no Gold has Power
Thy generous Heart to win.

V.

Or that, (as *Leda* he did charm)
The Swan he did aſſume,
And o'er thy Head, to keep thee warm,
Had ſpread his milk-white Plume.

VI.

Forgive me, if a Heart like mine,
Acquainted well with Love,
Could not without a Sigh reſign
Thee even to a *Jove*.

VII.

To Heaven ſhould he ſnatch Thee hence,
A Goddeſs Thee to make;
No Goddeſs he can ſend from thence,
Who's fit thy Place to take.

An Epigram to the modern CLEOPATRA.

Upon ſeeing her powder'd (for the firſt Time) at a Ridotto, *at the Deſire of ſeveral Perſons of Quality.*

I.

BEfore, my Dear, that you were born,
Queen *Cleopatra* reign'd,
No Powder did her Locks adorn,
Yet they the World enchain'd.

II.

Like her, you Beauty have, my Dear,
Like her the World controul;
Black ſtill let every Charm appear,
(Except thy Dove-White Soul.)

SATURDAY, *March* 9.

SIR *Jacob Ackworth*, Surveyor of the Navy, having told Sir *John Norris*, That the carv'd Work, Paintings, and other Decorations intended for the great Cabbin of the *Britannia*, could not be finiſh'd under five or ſix Weeks, we hear that brave Admiral made Anſwer, That if there was a Neceſſity of going to Sea ſooner, he knew how to furniſh his Cabbin, without the Aſſiſtance of *Painters*, *Carvers*, or *Upholſters*, *viz.* with *Piſtols* and *Cutlaſſes*.

MONDAY, *March* 11.

On Saturday laſt the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor had two Prizes drawn in the preſent Lottery, one of 1000l. the other of 100l. on which Account his Lordſhip was pleaſed to give a handſome Treat to his Officers and Servants the ſame Evening.

The ſame Day N° 40,279 was drawn a Prize of 5000l. which belongs to Mr. *Creech*, an eminent Broker of *Exchange-Alley*.

Alſo the ſame Day N° 49,810 and 97,499 were drawn Prizes of 1000 l. each.

We hear that ſoon after the Nuptials between the Princeſs Royal and the Prince of *Orange* are ſolemnized, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor and Aldermen will wait on their Highneſſes to congratulate them thereon, and give them an handſome Invitation into the City to Dinner.

Their Highneſſes Stay will not be long in *England* after the Marriage, Orders having been given to all their Attendance and Servants to be in Readineſs on the firſt Notice.

On Saturday laſt in the Forenoon the Aſſizes on the Crown Side ended at *Chelmsford*, for the County of *Eſſex*, before the Lord Chief Baron *Reynolds*, when eight Perſons received Sentence of Death, *viz.* *Jaſper Battle*, *John Birch*, and *Joſeph Hale*, for Robberies on the Highway; *Orlando White* and *Joſeph Helps*, for Burglary; *John Farrin*, *Daniel Flendail*, and *Samuel Reed*, for Horſe-ſtealing. *Richard Holloway* and *William Free*, tried for the Murder of *William Green*, were acquitted; as was likewiſe *David Porter*, try'd for ſetting Fire to a Barn and ſeveral Out-Houſes. Several Felons were ordered to be tranſported, and ſome to be whipt.

At *Hertford* there was a Maiden Aſſize; whereupon the Sheriff gave Gloves to the Judge and his Officers of the Circuit as uſual.

Preferment. *Ambroſe Philips*, Eſq; is choſen Knight of the Shire in the preſent Parliament for *Leiceſter*, in the room of Sir *Clobery Noel*, Bart. deceaſed, and Yeſterday took the Oaths and his Seat in Parliament.

TUESDAY, *March* 12.

Yeſterday N° 99, 385, was drawn a Prize of 1000 l. N° 101, 943, a Prize of 500l.

This Morning the following Number was drawn a Prize, *viz.* 33, 420, 1000 l.

On Sunday Night Sir *Clement Cotterel*, Knight, Maſter of the Ceremonies, was taken violently ill at *Somerſet Houſe*, and was carried home in a Chair to his Houſe in *Dover-ſtreet*, where he was attended by two Phyſicians, by whom, and the Aſſiſtance of a good Night's Reſt, he Yeſterday attended his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* to view St. *Paul's* Cathedral, whence his Highneſs proceeded to the *Tower*, and having viewed the *Mint*, and other Curioſities of that Place, his Highneſs returned to *Somerſet-Houſe* to Dinner.

They write from *Bath*, that the Sunday Morning before the Prince of *Orange* came away he was at the *Abbey*, where, at his Deſire, the Rev. Dr. *Coney*, the Rector, preach'd an excellent Sermon from theſe Words, *A good Name is better than great Riches*; for which his Highneſs was pleaſed to make him a Preſent of ten Guineas; and before his Departure thence for *Oxford*, which was the next Morning, he left a handſome Sum for the Mayor to diſtribute to the Poor.

Yeſterday a Boat going through Bridge, loaded with Gunpowder, run againſt the Sterlings and ſunk, but the Waterman was preſerved.

On Saturday laſt the Lord Commiſſioners of the Admiralty were pleas'd to order their Warrants to the Rulers of the Watermens Company, to furniſh his Majeſty's Navy with 2000 Watermen, according to the Cuſtom and Rules of that Company.

Briſtol, *March* 9. In a Letter from *Waterford*, on *Thurſday* laſt, to a Merchant in this City, came Advice, that the *Charles*, (arrived there from *Jamaica*, bound to *Briſtol*) coming through the Gulph of *Florida*, met a Boat with five *Banditti Spaniards* in it, off the *Marteers*, who coming up to the Ship invited the People on Shore, under Pretence to traffick with them in rich Commodities; the imprudent Maſter gave Leave to two young Gentlemen (one a Supercargo, and a Relation to Mr. *Chriſtopher Devonſhire*, Merchant of this City, very much reſpected, and the other a Paſſenger) to go on Shore with them in the Ship's Yawl; the Ship ſtaid 24 Hours for their Return, and they not appearing in Sight, ſailed and left them, where it is conjectured they are either murdered by the mercileſs *Spaniards*, or devoured by the wild *Indians* that inhabit the *Florida* Shore.

Their Excellencies the Count *de Montijo*, his *Catholick* Majeſty's Embaſſador Extraordinary, and M. *de Chavigny*, the *French* Miniſter, deſign to take Houſes at *Richmond* during the approaching Summer, which ſhews their Departure from this Court not ſo near as has been reported.

On Sunday Morning Admiral *Stewart* hoiſted his Flag on board his Majeſty's Ship the *Edinburgh* in the *Downs*, and was ſaluted by all the Ships of War there with 19 Guns, which Compliment was return'd by the Admiral with 13 Guns.

We hear that ſhortly will be laid before the Parliament, a Scheme for the better preventing the exporting unmanufactured Wool from *Great Britain* or *Ireland*.

Deaths. Yeſterday Morning about Nine o'Clock died, at his Houſe in *Taviſtock-ſtreet*, *Covent-Garden*, (and not before) Mr. *Mooring*, who for many Years kept *Long's* Warehouſe, reputed worth 20,000 l.——Yeſterday died, at *Endfield* in *Middleſex*, *Thomas Gwin*, Eſq; a Gentleman of a good Fortune, and formerly in the Commiſſion of the Peace for the ſaid County.——And alſo *Bridget*, Dutcheſs Dowager of *Leeds*: She was the Lady of *Peregrine* Duke of *Leeds*, and ſole Daughter and Heireſs of Sir *Thomas Hyde* of *North-Mims* in the County of *Hertford*, Kt.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 13.

Yeſterday the *South-Sea* Company choſe four Directors to fill up the Vacancies in that Court, and upon caſting up the Ballot, the Numbers were,

For *Henry Gaultier*, Eſq;	——	496
Henry Muilman, Eſq;	——	492
Robert Wood, L. L. D.	——	347
Henry Lloyd, Eſq;	——	288
John Caſwall, Eſq;	——	219
Joſeph Adams, Eſq;	——	142
Philip Hollingworth, Eſq;	—	4

And the four were declar'd to be duly elected.

This Morning early the Tickets were diſtributed for ſeeing the Ceremony and Proceſſion of the Royal Marriage of his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* with the Princeſs Royal, when 6 Tickets were deliver'd to every Nobleman and Foreign Ambaſſador, 4 to each of the Foreign Miniſters, and 2 to every Member of Parliament, Officer of State, &c.

On *Friday* ended the Aſſizes for the County of *Berks*, when the three following Men receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *Thomas Lacey*, for Houſe-breaking; *Richard Croſs*, for breaking open the Houſe of *Abraham Walington*, and ſtealing 20 l. in Money, and ſeveral Things of Value; and *John Wicks*, for Horſe-ſtealing; three were ordered for Tranſportation.

At the ſaid Aſſizes, *Henry Doe* was try'd for the Murder of a Baſtard Child, begot by him on his own Daughter; and after a Trial of ſeven Hours he was acquitted.

Yeſterday the Numbers 33420, and 113045, were drawn Prizes in the preſent Lottery of 1000 l. each.

Yeſterday two young Lions were whelp'd at the *Tower*, from the Lions that were bred there about 7 Years ſince.

Preferments. Yeſterday Capt. *Neal* kiſs'd his Majeſty's Hand on his being appointed a Sub-Brigadier in the Royal Regiment of Horſe-Guards, blue.—— Yeſterday Capt. *Clark* kiſs'd his Majeſty's Hand, on being made an Exempt in the ſecond Troop of Horſe-Guards, in the room of Major *Muſelary*, who has reſign'd on Account of his great Age.

Marriage. Yeſterday Morning *William Morriſon*, Eſq; was married at *Duke-ſtreet* Chappel, to Miſs *Barrodel* of *Glouceſter-ſtreet*, *Queen-ſquare*, a young Gentlewoman of 10,000 Fortune.

Bankrupts. *Archibald Hill*, of *Yarmouth* in the County of *Norfolk*, Chapman.—— *Richard Woolley*, now or late of *Tuley-ſtreet* in *Southwark*, in the County of *Surrey*, Merchant and Soap-boiler.——*Joſeph Dancer*, of *Edmonton* in the County of *Middleſex*, Dealer in Brandy. *Benjamin Mitchell*, of St. *Alban's* in the County of *Hertford*, Brewer.——*Ebenezer Brathwaite*, of *Cornhill*, *London*, Upholſterer.——*Francis Lynch*, late of *Cloak-lane*, *London*, Merchant. —— *Moſes Vanderbank*, of *Cragg's-court* near *Charing-croſs* in the County of *Middleſex*, Painter and Tapeſtry-maker.——*Joſeph Trobridge*, late of the City of *Exon*, Grocer.——*Ambroſe Paradice*, of *Devizes* in the County of *Wilts*, Woolſtapler and Chapman.

THURSDAY, *March* 14.

On Tueſday laſt the Rev. Dr. *Breſt* paid in at the *Bank* the Money collected for the Colony of *Georgia* in the two united Pariſhes of St. *Laurence Jewry*, and St. *Mary Magdalen Milk ſtreet*: So beneficent a Diſpoſition was excited in all the Pariſhioners by the Doctor's excellent Sermon and generous Zeal, that this Collection exceeded, as we are inform'd, any that has yet been made in the City

of *London*, amounting to the Sum of 70l. 1s. 6d.

Yesterday N° 52,069 was drawn a Prize of 500l.

Last Saturday the Assizes ended at the Castle of *Winton* for the County of *Southampton*, when *John Smith* for House-breaking, *George Lane* for a Robbery, and another for Horse stealing, received Sentence of Death.

On Friday the Assizes ended on the Crown Side for the County of *Bedford*, when one Man was capitally convicted for Horse-stealing.

And on Wednesday ended those for the County of *Northampton*, when one Man was cast for breaking open a House, but respited before the Judges left the Town.

On Friday Night Mr. *Bladen*, one of the Keepers of St. *James's-Park*, knocking at the Door leading from the Royal Cockpit to the Park, was knocked down by a Centry; by which he was so violently bruised, that there are no Hopes of his Recovery.

Yesterday Mr. *Thompson*, Master of his Majesty's Works at *Somerset-House*, had the Misfortune to fall out of the Galleries in the *French* Chapel where the Wedding was solemnized, and broke his Leg short off, and bruised himself in so dangerous a Manner, that his Life is despaired of.

Marriage. Last Monday *George Oatley*, of *Grimsby* in *Lincolnshire*, Esq; was married to Miss *Parker*, Daughter and sole Heiress of the late *George Parker*, of *Kingston*, Esq;

Deaths. Yesterday died Colonel *Samuel Robinson*, Esq; Chamberlain of this City.——On Tuesday died at *Hammersmith*, in the 99th Year of his Age, Dr. *Giffard*, a famous Prelate of the Church of *Rome*.

FRIDAY, *March* 15.

Yesterday there was a Court of Common-Council held at *Guildhall*, when a Committee of four Aldermen and eight Commoners were appointed to draw up a congratulatory Address to the King, upon Occasion of the Nuptials of the Princess Royal with the Prince of *Orange*. That Committee consisted of the following Aldermen, viz. *John Barber*, Esq; Chairman, Sir *John Barnard*, Knt. *George Champion*, Esq; and *Robert Godschall*, Esq; The Commoners were *Daniel Lambert*, Esq; one of the Sheriffs, Mr. *Bosworth*, Mr. *Sisson*, Mr. *Selwin*, Mr. *Tims*, Mr. *Thomas*, Mr. *Willimot*, and Mr. *Sandford*. After they had been withdrawn some Time, they return'd into Court with a very dutiful and loyal Address suitable to the Occasion, which was twice read, and agreed to *nemine contradicente*; and the Sheriffs are this Day to wait on his Majesty to know his Pleasure when he will be attended with the said Address, by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council in a Body. At the same Time the Court desired Mr. Baron *Thompson*, Recorder of this City, to make the Compliments of the said Court to the Queen, the Princess Royal, and the Prince of *Orange* her Consort, upon this happy Occasion.

The following Lines intended to be address'd to his Highness the Prince of *Orange* upon his Landing, were suppress'd upon his sudden Illness.

To *Latium* when the *Trojan* Hero came,
To seek on kindred Shores the promis'd Dame,
The Gods that urg'd his Course, yet damp'd his Joys
With hostile Rage, and War's tumultuous Noise.
But you, Great Prince! their more peculiar Care,
With better Omens find a brighter Fair;
Destin'd by Heav'n, and by a Father's Hand,
And the joint Wish of a consenting Land;
A Land that only does your Peace annoy
By the rude Transports of excessive Joy.
Nor strange your Welcome should be such, who come,
If not to found, at least to fix our *Rome*;
To blast our Foes ambitious Hopes, and join
To our own Strength the Glories of your Line:
A Line not faintly known by distant Fame
To grateful *Britain*, whose ambitious Claim
Inserts among her Chiefs great *Hector*'s Name.
Such the third *William* was! like him design'd
The Boast of Arms, and Friend of human Kind.
O would, inkindled by that glorious Name,
My glowing Bosom catch celestial Flame!
Could I, with equal Colours, justly paint
The Patriarch Monarch, and the Warrier-Saint,
Great as he was, triumphant in the Cause
Of Truth, Religion, Liberty and Laws;
Then might I hope, illustrious Sir! to shew
What all Presage, and we expect from you.
But oh! too feeble to sustain the God,
My labouring Eye sinks beneath the Load:
My faultering Tongue, unable to relate
The bright'ning Visions of thy future Fate,
Prostrate I fall; as when th' *Ammonian* Priest
Prepar'd to welcome his illustrious Guest,
His Speech restrain'd, instructed from above,
He only hail'd the Hero, Son of *Jove*.

Yesterday about half an Hour after Five o'Clock in the Afternoon, his Highness the Prince of *Orange* went from *Somerset-House* in his Majesty's Body-Coach, drawn by six of his Dun Horses, adorned with Orange-colour'd Ribbons, and attended therein by Sir *Clement Cotterell* and the Baron *d'Aylua*, his Highness's Master of the Horse, preceded by two Leading Coaches drawn by six Horses, belonging to their Majesties, in which were his Highness's Domesticks; and followed by the Body-Coaches of her Majesty, the Prince of *Wales*, his Highness the Duke, and the Princess Royal, each drawn by six Horses, and all adorned with Orange-coloured Ribbons; the Footmen and Helpers belonging to their Majesties, the Prince of *Wales*, the Duke, and the Princess Royal, attending at the same Time in their Liveries, and walking before the Coaches. The Streets were very much crowded, which occasioned his Highness to be an Hour and a half before he got to St. *James's*. His Highness was dressed in a very rich Suit of Gold embroidered with Velvet, and Diamond Buttons, each Button said to cost 300l. and his Collar of SS. as Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter.

About Eight o'Clock last Night the Procession began to set out from St. *James's* along the Boarded Gallery to the *French* Chapel, where the Marriage was solemnized, and the Ceremony performed by the Bishop of *London*, Dean of his Majesty's Chapel Royal.

As the Cavalcade was passing by *Charing-Cross*, Mr. *Hunt*, Master of a Coal-Wharf in *Whitehall*, was unfortunately thrown down by the Crowd, when a Gentleman's Coach going over him, he had the Misfortune to break his Thigh, and to be otherwise so dangerously bruised, that he was carried home for dead.

Yesterday in the Afternoon a Man was killed near *Somerset-House* in the *Strand*, by a Coach overturning and falling on him.

A Description of the Illuminations erected on the East and West Front of *Ludgate*, by *Henry Vander Esch*, Esq; in Honour of the Nuptials of his Highness the Prince of *Orange*, and her Royal Highness the Princess *Anne* of *Great Britain*. To which is added a new Song, suitable to the Occasion, sung by Mr. *Leveridge*, Mr. *Legar*, and Mr. *Salway*, at the *Crown* Tavern upon *Ludgate-Hill*.

1st. A Pyramid, whose Base and Perpendicular are 25 Feet each; on each Side of which is placed an Obelisk, standing upon a Pedestal, supported by the Arms of the most noble and antient City of *London*.

2dly, A little higher on the Face of the Plan, are interwoven the Cyphers of Prince *William* of *Nassau*, and her Royal Highness the Princess *Anne* of *Great Britain*.

Lastly, At the extream Height of the Building, are the Royal Arms, over a large transparent Semi-circle; on which are delineated the several Hieroglyphicks following.

In the Middle stands his Highness the Prince of *Orange*, Hand in Hand with his illustrious Bride the Princess Royal.

For these bless'd Nuptials, loyal Hearts contend,
Which shall the most with ardent Joy transcend.

On the left Hand of his Highness is represented Prudence, by a Woman with two Faces, having a Helmet on her Head; a Looking-Glass in one Hand, and in the other a Remora, which retards the Motion of a Ship.

Whilst others court Applause by Feats of Arms,
The Fair, 'tis Nassau's *Wit and Prudence, charms.*

Behind, on the right Hand of his Highness, appears the Emblem of Fortitude, a Virtue, which enables us to overcome the greatest Difficulties, and frequently rewards with Riches and Glory, those who are happily endowed with it.

'Tis this, which bears aloft on th' Wings of Fame,
Great Cæsar's, *and Royal* William's *greater Name.*

Farther forward on the right Hand, near his Highness, stands *Hymen*, the God of Marriage, with a burning Torch the Emblem of ardent Love) in one Hand, in the other a Flame-coloured Veil, (the Emblem of Modesty) called *Flammeum*, with which the Bride used to be covered to conceal her Blushes.

Patron of Marriage! Bless the Royal Pair,
Nor Veil, nor burning Torch are wanting there.

Near *Hymen's* right Hand is pourtraid, Religion, a Woman with her Face veiled, Fire in her left Hand, and in her Right a Book with a Cross; veiled, because she is always secret; the Cross is the victorious Banner of the Christian Religion; the Book the Holy Scriptures.

True Piety ne'er so lovely does appear,
As when conspicuous, in the Great, and Fair.

Over the Prince, near the Sweep of the Circle, is the Figure of Fame, holding a trumpet in her right Hand, with which she celebrates the glorious Actions of Heroes; now flying abroad with this joyful Motto, Happy Union,

Happy, thrice happy! may this Union be,
And prove the firm Support of Liberty.

On the Right Hand of Fame is represented, Diana, the Goddess of Chastity, and Sister of *Apollo*, with a Crescent on her Forehead, and Lance in her Hand; her Dress, tho' careless, yet decent, and Behaviour modest, and unaffected.

As 'mongst the Rural Nymphs her Beauties shine,
Amidst the British *Fair, so* Anna, *thine.*

On the other Side of Fame, is seen the Figure of Divine Justice, a winged Woman with a Crown on her Head, her Hair dishevelled, a Sword in her Right Hand, and a Shield in her Left; from which shines the piercing Eye of Justice, she flying thus to the Assistance of *Hercules*, the Emblem of Heroic Vertue, who is chasing away Faction, Envy, Malice, and Tyranny, in the Defence of *Britannia*, who is seated, leaning upon the *British* Arms, holding those of *Nassau* in her Right Hand.

Thrice happy Isle! where Peace and Plenty reign,
Whose Royal Fleets give Laws unto the Main.

On the Fore-ground, on the Left Hand of the Circle, stands Peace, a young Woman winged, crowned with Olive, and Ears of Corn; having by her seated on the Ground, Plenty, crowned with a Garland, holding a Cornucopia in her Hand, denoting the Affluence of all Things necessary for Human Life.

What by these joyful Emblems are design'd,
May Britain *in abundance, ever find;*
May Peace and Plenty still join Hand in Hand,
And Unanimity spread o'er the Land.

Lastly, on the Left Hand, and on the foremost Ground, are *Thame*, and *Isis*, whose united Streams, as they flow with a long and easy Course,

So may Great Nassau, *and his Royal Dame,*
In blended Love, glide with a gentle Stream,
Nor Ebb, 'till sweet Repose of Night they know,
At Day's return, fresh Tides of Transport flow.

A SONG.

1st Voice.

HITHER haste ye tuneful Nine,
With pompous Sounds the Consort raise,
Great *Nassau*, and Royal *Anne*,
Demand triumphant Lays.

2d Voice.

String the Lyre,
And tune the Voice;
Let warbling Notes inspire,
The Loyal to rejoice.

1st Voice.

Britain from these Nuptials date,
Your blooming Hope, your future Bliss;
This Alliance will create,
A lasting Happiness.

2d Voice.

Happy Prince,
And happy Fair?
May Heav'n in their Defence,
Watch with peculiar Care.

1st Voice.

For this blest hymenial Rite,
Let every *British* Heart and Tongue,
Join the Chorus, with Delight,
To crown the Nuptial Song.

2d Voice.

Now prepare,
With one Accord;
The Days command to hear,
And all obey the Word.

Two Voices.

Fill all the Glasses,
Sparkling Joy sits in ev'ry Face;
Whilst the Health passes,
Let Bells ring out, and Bonfires blaze.

CHORUS.

Great *Nassau* and *Anne*,
Together we join,
May Blessings on them pour;
Long, long may they live,
Great Heroes to give,
The World, till Time shall be no more.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Celebrated Diversions

At SADLER's WELLS,

BEGAN on Monday last, and are to be continued every Day during the Summer Season, Wednesdays and Fridays in Lent excepted.

ANY Persons having any Goods at Mr. Towne's, *Pawnbroker, late of* Magpye-Alley, *in* Castle-Yard, Holborn, *but now of* Fore-Street, *are desir'd to fetch them out in three Months Time, otherwise they will be dispos'd of, being going to leave off Trade.*

lar History of any City, except it be the Metropolis of an Empire, Kingdom, or great Province; And this we do, to the End that the ineſtimable Jewel, Time, may not be thrown away on Trifles, either by the Writer or the Reader. For the ſame Reaſon likewiſe we enjoin, that no Author preſume to publiſh the Life of a General, or other Perſon of Diſtinction, unleſs of ſuch a one as has commanded Armies in Chief, ſerv'd twenty Campaigns, conquer'd Provinces, beſieg'd and taken ſtrong Towns, and fought at leaſt two pitch'd Battles. And to take away all Pretences that ambitious Men may alledge for infringing this our royal Edict, We declare, that no Perſons Lives ſhall be permitted to be written, who are not furniſh'd with the ſame noble Accompliſhments that were ſeen in *Beliſarius*, *Narſetes*, *Godfrey* of *Bullen*, and in the great *Alexander Farneſe*. And to exterminate from the World as much as poſſibly, a certain arrogant Ambition which we know reigns in many, We likewiſe enjoin, that it be not uſeful for any Man to write the Hiſtory of a particular Family, unleſs it be made appear to our venerable College of Hiſtorians, that it has been renown'd, and maintain'd itſelf in great Splendour in the World for the Space of 500 Years, and has produc'd many Perſons who have ſignaliz'd themſelves by putting an End to important Wars, and other gallant Undertakings; and that in particular the moſt glorious and our well-beloved Families of *Orſini*, *Cajetan*, and *Colonna*, ſerve all Writers for an Example.

[*To be continued.*]

The SURPRIZE.

Occaſioned by ſeeing a Lady (who had black Hair) powder'd at the Ridotto, *being the firſt Time ſhe ever uſed any.*

I.

BElieve me, 'twas with much Surprize,
I ſaw Thee, charming Maid,
(Where all appear'd without Diſguiſe)
Appear in Maſquerade.

II.

Long I'd been cheated with the Joke,
Had not your Eyes, my Dear,
Which ſaw my Wonder, ſoftly ſpoke,
And told me who you were.

III.

I'd heard how in a Show'r of Gold,
Jove once diſplay'd his Power,
And *Danae*'s Soul of ſordid Mould
Was melted with the Shower.

IV.

I thought he ſtrove in ſnowy Shower
To melt thy Soul to ſin,
Well knowing that no Gold has Power
Thy generous Heart to win.

V.

Or that, (as *Leda* he did charm)
The Swan he did aſſume,
And o'er thy Head, to keep thee warm,
Had ſpread his milk-white Plume.

VI.

Forgive me, if a Heart like mine,
Acquainted well with Love,
Could not without a Sigh reſign
Thee even to a *Jove*.

VII.

To Heaven ſhould he ſnatch Thee hence,
A Goddeſs Thee to make;
No Goddeſs he can ſend from thence,
Who's fit thy Place to take.

An Epigram to the modern CLEOPATRA.

Upon ſeeing her powder'd (for the firſt Time) at a Ridotto, *at the Deſire of ſeveral Perſons of Quality.*

I.

BEfore, my Dear, that you were born,
Queen *Cleopatra* reign'd,
No Powder did her Locks adorn,
Yet they the World enchain'd.

II.

Like her, you Beauty have, my Dear,
Like her the World controul;
Black ſtill let every Charm appear,
(Except thy Dove-White Soul.)

SATURDAY, *March* 9.

SIR *Jacob Ackworth*, Surveyor of the Navy, having told Sir *John Norris*, That the carv'd Work, Paintings, and other Decorations intended for the great Cabbin of the *Britannia*, could not be finiſh'd under five or ſix Weeks, we hear that brave Admiral made Anſwer, That if there was a Neceſſity of going to Sea ſooner, he knew how to furniſh his Cabbin, without the Aſſiſtance of *Painters*, *Carvers*, or *Upholſters*, *viz.* with *Piſtols* and *Cutlaſſes*.

MONDAY, *March* 11.

On Saturday laſt the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor had two Prizes drawn in the preſent Lottery, one of 1000l. the other of 100l. on which Account his Lordſhip was pleaſed to give a handſome Treat to his Officers and Servants the ſame Evening.

The ſame Day N° 40,279 was drawn a Prize of 5000l. which belongs to Mr. *Creech*, an eminent Broker of *Exchange-Alley*.

Alſo the ſame Day N° 49,810 and 97,499 were drawn Prizes of 1000 l. each.

We hear that ſoon after the Nuptials between the Princeſs Royal and the Prince of *Orange* are ſolemnized, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor and Aldermen will wait on their Highneſſes to congratulate them thereon, and give them an handſome Invitation into the City to Dinner.

Their Highneſſes Stay will not be long in *England* after the Marriage, Orders having been given to all their Attendance and Servants to be in Readineſs on the firſt Notice.

On Saturday laſt in the Forenoon the Aſſizes on the Crown Side ended at *Chelmsford*, for the County of *Eſſex*, before the Lord Chief Baron *Reynolds*, when eight Perſons received Sentence of Death, *viz.* *Jaſper Battle*, *John Birch*, and *Joſeph Hale*, for Robberies on the Highway; *Orlando White* and *Joſeph Helps*, for Burglary; *John Farrin*, *Daniel Flendall*, and *Samuel Reed*, for Horſe-ſtealing. *Richard Holloway* and *William Feer*, tried for the Murder of *William Green*, were acquitted; as was likewiſe *David Porter*, try'd for ſetting Fire to a Barn and ſeveral Out-Houſes. Several Felons were order'd to be tranſported, and ſome to be whipt.

At *Hertford* there was a Maiden Aſſize; whereupon the Sheriff gave Gloves to the Judge and his Officers of the Circuit as uſual.

Preferment. *Ambroſe Phillips*, Eſq; is choſen Knight of the Shire in the preſent Parliament for *Leiceſter*, in the room of Sir *Clobery Noel*, Bart. deceaſed, and Yeſterday took the Oaths and his Seat in Parliament.

TUESDAY, *March* 12.

Yeſterday N° 99, 385, was drawn a Prize of 1000 l. N° 101, 943, a Prize of 500l.

This Morning the following Number was drawn a Prize, *viz.* 33, 420, 1000 l.

On Sunday Night Sir *Clement Cotterel*, Knight, Maſter of the Ceremonies, was taken violently ill at *Somerſet Houſe*, and was carried home in a Chair to his Houſe in *Dover-ſtreet*, where he was attended by two Phyſicians, by whom, and the Aſſiſtance of a good Night's Reſt, he Yeſterday attended his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* to view St. *Paul*'s Cathedral, whence his Highneſs proceeded to the *Tower*, and having viewed the *Mint*, and other Curioſities of that Place, his Highneſs returned to *Somerſet-Houſe* to Dinner.

They write from *Bath*, that the Sunday Morning before the Prince of *Orange* came away he was at the *Abbey*, where, at his Deſire, the Rev. Dr. *Coney*, the Rector, preach'd an excellent Sermon from theſe Words, *A good Name is better than great Riches*; for which his Highneſs was pleaſed to make him a Preſent of ten Guineas; and before his Departure thence for *Oxford*, which was the next Morning, he left a handſome Sum for the Mayor to diſtribute to the Poor.

Yeſterday a Boat going through Bridge, loaded with Gunpowder, run againſt the Sterlings and ſunk, but the Waterman was preſerved.

On Saturday laſt the Lord Commiſſioners of the Admiralty were pleas'd to order their Warrants to the Rulers of the Watermens Company, to furniſh his Majeſty's Navy with 2000 Watermen, according to the Cuſtom and Rules of that Company.

Briſtol, *March* 9. In a Letter from *Waterford*, on *Thurſday* laſt, to a Merchant in this City, came Advice, that the *Charles*, (arrived there from *Jamaica*, bound to *Briſtol*) coming through the Gulph of *Florida*, met a Boat with five *Banditti Spaniards* in it, off the *Marteers*, who coming up to the Ship invited the People on Shore, under Pretence to traffick with them in rich Commodities; the imprudent Maſter gave Leave to two young Gentlemen (one a Supercargo, and a Relation to Mr. *Chriſtopher Devonſhire*, Merchant of this City, very much reſpected, and the other a Paſſenger) to go on Shore with them in the Ship's Yawl; the Ship ſtaid 24 Hours for their Return, and they not appearing in Sight, ſailed and left them, where it is conjectured they are either murdered by the mercileſs *Spaniards*, or devoured by the wild *Indians* that inhabit the *Florida* Shore.

Their Excellencies the Count *de Montijo*, his *Catholick* Majeſty's Embaſſador Extraordinary, and M. *de Chavigny*, the *French* Miniſter, deſign to take Houſes at *Richmond* during the approaching Summer, which ſhews their Departure from this Court not ſo near as has been reported.

On Sunday Morning Admiral *Stewart* hoiſted his Flag on board his Majeſty's Ship the *Edinburgh* in the *Downs*, and was ſaluted by all the Ships of War there with 19 Guns, which Compliment was return'd by the Admiral with 13 Guns.

We hear that ſhortly will be laid before the Parliament, a Scheme for the better preventing the exporting unmanufactured Wool from *Great Britain* or *Ireland*.

Deaths. Yeſterday Morning about Nine o'Clock died, at his Houſe in *Taviſtock-ſtreet*, *Covent-Garden*, (and not before) Mr. *Mooring*, who for many Years kept *Long*'s Warehouſe, reputed worth 20,000 l.——Yeſterday died, at *Endfield* in *Middleſex*, *Thomas Gwin*, Eſq; a Gentleman of a good Fortune, and formerly in the Commiſſion of the Peace for the ſaid County.——And alſo *Bridget*, Dutcheſs Dowager of *Leeds*: She was the Lady of *Peregrine* Duke of *Leeds*, and ſole Daughter and Heireſs of Sir *Thomas Hyde* of *North-Mims* in the County of *Hertford*, Kt.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 13.

Yeſterday the *South-Sea* Company choſe four Directors to fill up the Vacancies in that Court, and upon caſting up the Ballot, the Numbers were,

For *Henry Gaultier*, Eſq;	——	496
Henry Muilman, Eſq;	——	492
Robert Wood, L. L. D.	——	347
Henry Lloyd, Eſq;	——	288
John Caſwall, Eſq;	——	219
Joſeph Adams, Eſq;	——	142
Philip Hollingworth, Eſq;	—	4

And the four were declar'd to be duly elected.

This Morning early the Tickets were diſtributed for ſeeing the Ceremony and Proceſſion of the Royal Marriage of his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* with the Princeſs Royal, when 6 Tickets were deliver'd to every Nobleman and Foreign Ambaſſador, 4 to each of the Foreign Miniſters, and 2 to every Member of Parliament, Officer of State, &c.

On *Friday* ended the Aſſizes for the County of *Berks*, when the three following Men receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *Thomas Lacey*, for Houſe-breaking; *Richard Croſs*, for breaking open the Houſe of *Abraham Walington*, and ſtealing 20 l. in Money, and ſeveral Things of Value; and *John Wicks*, for Horſe-ſtealing; three were ordered for Tranſportation.

At the ſaid Aſſizes, *Henry Doe* was try'd for the Murder of a Baſtard Child, begot by him on his own Daughter; and after a Trial of ſeven Hours he was acquitted.

Yeſterday the Numbers 33420, and 113045, were drawn Prizes in the preſent Lottery of 1000 l. each.

Yeſterday two young Lions were whelp'd at the *Tower*, from the Lions that were bred there about 7 Years ſince.

Preferments. Yeſterday Capt. *Neal* kiſs'd his Majeſty's Hand on his being appointed a Sub-Brigadier in the Royal Regiment of Horſe-Guards, blue.——Yeſterday Capt. *Clark* kiſs'd his Majeſty's Hand, on being made an Exempt in the ſecond Troop of Horſe-Guards, in the room of Major *Muſelary*, who has reſign'd on Account of his great Age.

Marriage. Yeſterday Morning *William Morriſon*, Eſq; was married at *Duke-ſtreet* Chappel, to Miſs *Barrodel* of *Glouceſter-ſtreet*, *Queen-ſquare*, a young Gentlewoman of 10,000 Fortune.

Bankrupts. *Archibald Hill*, of *Yarmouth* in the County of *Norfolk*, Chapman.——*Richard Woolley*, now or late of *Tuley-ſtreet* in *Southwark*, in the County of *Surrey*, Merchant and Soap-boiler.——*Joſeph Dancer*, of *Edmonton* in the County of *Middleſex*, Dealer in Brandy.

Benjamin Mitchell, of St. *Alban*'s in the County of *Hertford*, Brewer.——*Ebenezer Brathwaite*, of *Cornhill*, *London*, Upholſterer.——*Francis Lynch*, late of *Cloak-lane*, *London*, Merchant.——*Moſes Vanderbank*, of *Cragg's-court* near *Charing-croſs* in the County of *Middleſex*, Painter and Tapeſtry-maker.——*Joſeph Trobridge*, late of the City of *Exon*, Grocer.——*Ambroſe Paradice*, of *Devizes* in the County of *Wilts*, Woolſtapler and Chapman.

THURSDAY, *March* 14.

On Tueſday laſt the Rev. Dr. *Breſt* paid in at the *Bank* the Money collected for the Colony of *Georgia* in the two united Pariſhes of St. *Laurence Jewry*, and St. *Mary Magdalen Milk ſtreet*: So beneficent a Diſpoſition was excited in all the Pariſhioners by the Doctor's excellent Sermon and generous Zeal, that this Collection exceeded, as we are inform'd, any that has yet been made in the City

of *London*, amounting to the Sum of 70 l. 12 s. 6 d.

Yeſterday N° 52,069 was drawn a Prize of 500 l.

Laſt Saturday the Aſſizes ended at the Caſtle of *Winton* for the County of *Southampton*, when *John Smith* for Houſe-breaking, *George Lane* for a Robbery, and another for Horſe ſtealing, received Sentence of Death.

On Friday the Aſſizes ended on the Crown Side for the County of *Bedford*, when one Man was capitally convicted for Horſe-ſtealing.

And on Wedneſday ended thoſe for the County of *Northampton*, when one Man was caſt for breaking open a Houſe, but reſpited before the Judges left the Town.

On Friday Night Mr. *Bladen*, one of the Keepers of St. *James's-Park*, knocking at the Door leading from the Royal Cockpit to the Park, was knocked down by a Centry; by which he was ſo violently bruiſed, that there are no Hopes of his Recovery.

Yeſterday Mr. *Thompſon*, Maſter of his Majeſty's Works at *Somerſet-Houſe*, had the Misfortune to fall out of the Galleries in the *French* Chapel where the Wedding was ſolemnized, and broke his Leg ſhort off, and bruiſed himſelf in ſo dangerous a Manner, that his Life is deſpaired of.

Marriage. Laſt Monday *George Oatley*, of *Grimſby* in *Lincolnſhire*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Parker*, Daughter and ſole Heireſs of the late *George Parker*, of *Kingston*, Eſq;

Deaths. Yeſterday died Colonel *Samuel Robinſon*, Eſq; Chamberlain of this City.——On Tueſday died at *Hammerſmith*, in the 99th Year of his Age, Dr. *Giffard*, a famous Prelate of the Church of *Rome*.

FRIDAY, *March* 15.

Yeſterday there was a Court of Common-Council held at *Guildhall*, when a Committee of four Aldermen and eight Commoners were appointed to draw up a congratulatory Addreſs to the King, upon Occaſion of the Nuptials of the Princeſs Royal with the Prince of *Orange*. That Committee conſiſted of the following Aldermen, viz. *John Barber*, Eſq; Chairman, Sir *John Barnard*, Knt. *George Champion*, Eſq; and *Robert Godſcall*, Eſq; The Commoners were *Daniel Lambert*, Eſq; one of the Sheriffs, Mr. *Boſworth*, Mr. *Siſſon*, Mr. *Selwin*, Mr. *Tims*, Mr. *Thomas*, Mr. *Willimot*, and Mr. *Sandford*. After they had been withdrawn ſome Time, they return'd into Court with a very dutiful and loyal Addreſs ſuitable to the Occaſion, which was twice read, and agreed to *nemine contradicente*; and the Sheriffs are this Day to wait on his Majeſty to know his Pleaſure when he will be attended with the ſaid Addreſs, by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council in a Body. At the ſame Time the Court deſired Mr. Baron *Thompſon*, Recorder of this City, to make the Compliments of the ſaid Court to the Queen, the Princeſs Royal, and the Prince of *Orange* her Conſort, upon this happy Occaſion.

The following Lines intended to be addreſs'd to his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* upon his Landing, were ſuppreſs'd upon his ſudden Illneſs.

To *Latium* when the *Trojan* Hero came,
To ſeek on kindred Shores the promis'd Dame,
The Gods that urg'd his Courſe, yet damp'd his Joys
With hoſtile Rage, and War's tumultuous Noiſe.
But you, Great Prince! their more peculiar Care,
With better Omens find a brighter Fair;
Deſtin'd by Heav'n, and by a Father's Hand,
And the joint Wiſh of a conſenting Land;
A Land that only does your Peace annoy
By the rude Tranſports of exceſſive Joy.
Nor ſtrange your Welcome ſhould be ſuch, who come,
If not to found, at leaſt to fix our *Rome*;
To blaſt our Foes ambitious Hopes, and join
To our own Strength the Glories of your Line:
A Line not faintly known by diſtant Fame
To grateful *Britain*, whoſe ambitious Claim
Inſerts among her Chiefs great *Hector*'s Name.
Such the third *William* was! like him deſign'd
The Boaſt of Arms, and Friend of human Kind.
O would, inkindled by that glorious Name,
My glowing Boſom catch celeſtial Flame!
Could I, with equal Colours, juſtly paint
The Patriarch Monarch, and the Warrier-Saint,
Great as he was, triumphant in the Cauſe
Of Truth, Religion, Liberty and Laws;
Then might I hope, illuſtrious Sir! to ſhew
What all Preſage, and we expect from you.
But oh! too feeble to ſuſtain the God,
My labouring Eye ſinks beneath the Load:
My faultering Tongue, unable to relate
The bright'ning Viſions of thy future Fate,
Proſtrate I fall; as when th' *Ammonian* Prieſt
Prepar'd to welcome his illuſtrious Gueſt,
His Speech reſtrain'd, inſtructed from above,
He only hail'd the Hero, Son of *Jove*.

Yeſterday about half an Hour after Five o'Clock in the Afternoon, his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange* went from *Somerſet-Houſe* in his Majeſty's Body-Coach, drawn by ſix of his Dun Horſes, adorned with Orange-colour'd Ribbons, and attended therein by Sir *Clement Cotterell* and the Baron *d'Aylua*, his Highneſs's Maſter of the Horſe, preceded by two Leading Coaches drawn by ſix Horſes, belonging to their Majeſties, in which were his Highneſs's Domeſticks; and followed by the Body-Coaches of her Majeſty, the Prince of *Wales*, his Highneſs the Duke, and the Princeſs Royal, each drawn by ſix Horſes, and all adorned with Orange-coloured Ribbons; the Footmen and Helpers belonging to their Majeſties, the Prince of *Wales*, the Duke, and the Princeſs Royal, attending at the ſame Time in their Liveries, and walking before the Coaches. The Streets were very much crowded, which occaſioned his Highneſs to be an Hour and a half before he got to St. *James's*. His Highneſs was dreſſed in a very rich Suit of Gold embroidered with Velvet, and Diamond Buttons, each Button ſaid to coſt 300 l. and his Collar of SS. as Knight of the moſt Noble Order of the Garter.

About Eight o'Clock laſt Night the Proceſſion began to ſet out from St. *James's* along the Boarded Gallery to the *French* Chapel, where the Marriage was ſolemnized, and the Ceremony performed by the Biſhop of *London*, Dean of his Majeſty's Chapel Royal.

As the Cavalcade was paſſing by *Charing-Croſs*, Mr. *Hunt*, Maſter of a Coal-Wharf in *Whitehall*, was unfortunately thrown down by the Crowd, when a Gentleman's Coach going over him, he had the Misfortune to break his Thigh, and to be otherwiſe ſo dangerouſly bruiſed, that he was carried home for dead.

Yeſterday in the Afternoon a Man was killed near *Somerſet-Houſe* in the *Strand*, by a Coach overturning and falling on him.

A Deſcription of the Illuminations erected on the Eaſt and Weſt Front of *Ludgate*, by *Henry Vander Eſch*, Eſq; in Honour of the Nuptials of his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange*, and her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs *Anne* of *Great Britain*. To which is added a new Song, ſuitable to the Occaſion, ſung by Mr. *Leveridge*, Mr. *Legar*, and Mr. *Salway*, at the *Crown* Tavern upon *Ludgate-Hill*.

1*ſt*. A Pyramid, whoſe Baſe and Perpendicular are 25 Feet each; on each Side of which is placed an Obelisk, ſtanding upon a Pedeſtal, ſupported by the Arms of the moſt noble and antient City of *London*.

2*dly*, A little higher on the Face of the Plan, are interwoven the Cyphers of Prince *William* of *Naſſau*, and her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs *Anne* of *Great Britain*.

Laſtly, At the extream Height of the Building, are the Royal Arms, over a large tranſparent Semi-circle; on which are delineated the ſeveral Hieroglyphicks following.

In the Middle ſtands his Highneſs the Prince of *Orange*, Hand in Hand with his illuſtrious Bride the Princeſs Royal.

For theſe bleſs'd Nuptials, loyal Hearts contend,
Which ſhall the moſt with ardent Joy tranſcend.

On the left Hand of his Highneſs is repreſented Prudence, by a Woman with two Faces, having a Helmet on her Head; a Looking-Glaſs in one Hand, and in the other a Remora, which retards the Motion of a Ship.

Whilſt others court Applauſe by Feats of Arms,
The Fair, 'tis Naſſau's *Wit and Prudence, charms.*

Behind, on the right Hand of his Highneſs, appears the Emblem of Fortitude, a Virtue, which enables us to overcome the greateſt Difficulties, and frequently rewards with Riches and Glory, thoſe who are happily endowed with it.

'Tis this, which bears aloft on th' Wings of Fame,
Great Cæſar's, *and Royal* William's *greater Name.*

Farther forward on the right Hand, near his Highneſs, ſtands *Hymen*, the God of Marriage, with a burning Torch the Emblem of ardent Love) in one Hand, in the other a Flame-coloured Veil, (the Emblem of Modeſty) called *Flammeum*, with which the Bride uſed to be covered to conceal her Bluſhes.

Patron of Marriage! Bleſs the Royal Pair,
Nor Veil, nor burning Torch are wanting there.

Near *Hymen's* right Hand is pourtraid, Religion, a Woman with her Face veiled, Fire in her left Hand, and in her Right a Book with a Croſs; veiled, becauſe ſhe is always ſecret; the Croſs is the victorious Banner of the Chriſtian Religion; the Book the Holy Scriptures.

True Piety ne'er ſo lovely does appear,
As when conſpicuous, in the Great, and Fair.

Over the Prince, near the Sweep of the Circle, is the Figure of Fame, holding a trumpet in her right Hand, with which ſhe celebrates the glorious Actions of Heroes; now flying abroad with this joyful Motto, Happy Union,

Happy, thrice happy! may this Union be,
And prove the firm Support of Liberty.

On the Right Hand of Fame is repreſented, Diana, the Goddeſs of Chaſtity, and Siſter of *Apollo*, with a Creſcent on her Forehead, and Lance in her Hand; her Dreſs, tho' careleſs, yet decent, and Behaviour modeſt, and unaffected.

As 'mongſt the Rural Nymphs her Beauties ſhine,
Amidſt the Britiſh *Fair, ſo* Anna, *thine.*

On the other Side of Fame, is ſeen the Figure of Divine Juſtice, a winged Woman with a Crown on her Head, her Hair diſhevelled, a Sword in her Right Hand, and a Shield in her Left; from which ſhines the piercing Eye of Juſtice, ſhe flying thus to the Aſſiſtance of *Hercules*, the Emblem of Heroic Vertue, who is chaſing away Faction, Envy, Malice, and Tyranny, in the Defence of *Britannia*, who is ſeated, leaning upon the *Britiſh* Arms, holding thoſe of *Naſſau* in her Right Hand.

Thrice happy Iſle! where Peace and Plenty reign,
Whoſe Royal Fleets give Laws unto the Main.

On the Fore-ground, on the Left Hand of the Circle, ſtands Peace, a young Woman winged, crowned with Olive, and Ears of Corn; having by her ſeated on the Ground, Plenty, crowned with a Garland, holding a Cornucopia in her Hand, denoting the Affluence of all Things neceſſary for Human Life.

What by theſe joyful Emblems are deſign'd,
May Britain *in abundance, ever find;*
May Peace and Plenty ſtill join Hand in Hand,
And Unanimity ſpread o'er the Land.

Laſtly, on the Left Hand, and on the foremoſt Ground, are *Thame*, and *Iſis*, whoſe united Streams, as they flow with a long and eaſy Courſe,

So may Great Naſſau, *and his Royal Dame,*
In blended Love, glide with a gentle Stream,
Nor Ebb, 'till ſweet Repoſe of Night they know,
At Day's return, freſh Tides of Tranſport flow.

A SONG.

1ſt Voice.

HITHER haſte ye tuneful Nine,
With pompous Sounds the Conſort raiſe,
Great *Naſſau*, and Royal *Anne*,
Demand triumphant Lays.

2d Voice.

String the Lyre,
And tune the Voice;
Let warbling Notes inſpire,
The Loyal to rejoice.

1ſt Voice.

Britain from theſe Nuptials date,
Your blooming Hope, your future Bliſs;
This Alliance will create,
A laſting Happineſs.

2d Voice.

Happy Prince,
And happy Fair?
May Heav'n in their Defence,
Watch with peculiar Care.

1ſt Voice.

For this bleſt hymenial Rite,
Let every *Britiſh* Heart and Tongue,
Join the Chorus, with Delight,
To crown the Nuptial Song.

2d Voice.

Now prepare,
With one Accord;
The Days command to hear,
And all obey the Word.

Two Voices.

Fill all the Glaſſes,
Sparkling Joy ſits in ev'ry Face;
Whilſt the Health paſſes,
Let Bells ring out, and Bonfires blaze.

CHORUS.

Great *Naſſau* and *Anne*,
Together we join,
May Bleſſings on them pour;
Long, long may they live,
Great Heroes to give,
The World, till Time ſhall be no more.

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Leghorn	50 1/4
Genoa	52 7/8
Venice	49 1/2 a 3/4
Lisbon	54 1/4 a 1/2
Oporto	5 4
Antwerp	36 3
Dublin	12 a 1/8

AMSTER. *March* 15, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	35 2 a 1 1/2
Ditto at Sight	35 5 a 4 1/2
Hamburgh	32 1/4
Paris	55 a 1/8
Bourdeaux	55
Cadiz	100
Madrid	79 1/4
Bilboa	78 1/4
Leghorn	89 1/4 a 89
Genoa	94 1/8 a 1/4
Venice	88 1/8 a 1/4
Lisbon	45 1/8 a 1/4
Agio *per Cent.*	4 1/8
Antw. Loss *p.c.*	2 1/8

Hops	
Old 3*l* to 3*l* 10*s*	
New 4*l* to 6*l*	
Coals	24 26
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	26 28
Rye	13 17
Barley	15 17
Oates	11 15
Tares	19 20
H. Beans	20 22
H. Pease	12 16
Boil. dit.	18 20
MALT.	
Pale	20 22
Brown	18 19

STOCKS	
S. S.	76
Annu.	102 1/8
Bank	133 1/4
India	136
3p. C.	1726, 1731 9a 1/2
M. Ban	107
Afric.	23
Y. Bu.	3 1/4 a 1/2
R. Aff.	91
L. ditt	11 1/2
E. Cop.	1 *l.* 15*s.*
Waitt	1*l.* 3*s.*
N. Bank Cir	4*l* 10
I. Bon.	2*l.* 1 a 3*s*
S. S.	9 a 10*s*
3p. C. I. Bonds	1 2a4*l*

CHRISTNED			
M. 208	In all 388		
F. 180			
DIED			
Under	2		195
From 2 to	5	Old	45
5	10		21
10	20		10
20	30		29
30	40		38
40	50		53
50	60		29
60	70		35
70	80		14
80	90		10
Upwards	90		2
Bu. M. 217. F. 265.			
Total 546.	Incr. 46.		

Printed for *J. Wilford*, at the *Three Flower-De-Luces* behind the *Chapter-House* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*: At which Place Advertisements and Letters to the Author are taken in.

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six Pence each.*